

Public Enemy Lyrics

"GRID"

(feat. Cypress Hill & George Clinton)

What y'all gonna do?

Uncle Jam's Army's in, Public Enemy, Cypress Hill

Let's do this

Aww shit, no more GRID (Here we go!)

We all addicted men women and kids

No internet no text and no tweets

We'll look like the 80's (With fiends in the streets)

Aww snap! No apps just maybe perhaps (Where you at?)

No GRID is what we need for new human contact

Not even your own server can save you

We all caught up in the web is so true

No GPS what will you do? (No e-mails or WHATSAPPs coming thru)

Now your phone is just a phone with a camera

No algorithms, huh, to manage us

All your post on IG lost in the cloud with your information

Listen real close to what I'm saying

Folks might have to pick up a book, pick up a pen

Hey, back to basics again

Digital mental health clinics worse than a pandemic

More police brutality but no posts on who filmed it

Aww shit, the GRID is gone

Universal mind blown, c'mon!

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

The GRID goes down! The GRID goes down!

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

What y'all gonna do? (Be real about it)

Communication breakdown it's a take down

Are you awake now or consumed by a fake clown?

World Wide Web keep the spiders fed

Looking at my feed, trolls everywhere but knowledge supersedes

At your fingertips

Clicking all the keys to the locks

Pandora's box, open up

Now you're on the clock

Not a second to lose

Like your life shorter

Addicted to a platform

It's the calm before the storm (Get at me!)

If the GRID goes down you better be ready
Emotional effects may be deadly
Masses to run steady
The depression hits like a Tyson blow
Isolation on another level
Who's responsible? I don't know
I gotta theory if you hear me but you wanna fear me
Dumb us down then divide us up I see it clearly
Pit one against the other even though we're brothers
Make us hate each other while they keep their asses covered

What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
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The GRID goes down! The GRID goes down!
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?

Socially engineered anarchy induced chaos
That's how they go play us
One against the other
Him against his brother
Fuck one another
Ahhh but Uncle Jam's Army is here
What you gonna do? (Whatever it takes)
What you gonna do? (Whatever the party call for)
Socially engineered anarchy induced chaos
That's how they go play us
What you go when the grid goes down?
No sound around
But there's still time
To get it on (Come on now)

My style versatile said without rhymes
Which is why they're after me and they on my back
Lookin' over my shoulder, seein' what I write
Hear what I say, then wonderin' why
Why they can't ever compete on my level
Underground status is my domain
Understand my rhythm, my pattern of lecture
And then you know why I'm on the run
This change of events results in a switch
It's the lateral movement of my vocal pitch
It eliminates pressure on the haunted
But the posse is around so I got to front it
Plus employ tactics so coy
And leave no choice but to destroy
Government tricks and what they say
It's all that try to cross my way
Get down

What you gone do Chuck?
Flava Flav, are you still lampin'?
What you gonna do when the GRID goes down?
That's how you feel about it?
Uncle Jam's Army is here
Socially engineered anarchy induced chaos
That's how they go play us?
One against the other
Him against his brother
Girl against her mother
What you gonna do when the GRID go down?
No sound around